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THE EVENING ITEM.

Vol. I.

DAYTON, OHIO, MONDAY, MAY 19, 1890.

No. 17.

HAVANA HORROR

Fifty Men Killed by Powder Explosion.

BURNING BUILDING SETS FIRE TO THE EXPLOSIVE.

Among the Victims Are Five Fire Chiefs
---Disastrous Fire in Tomsik, Siberia,
In Which Hundreds of Helpless Exiles
Perish and Almost the Entire
City Is Destroyed---General Foreign
Affairs.

HAVANA, May 19.—A hardware store in which was stored a quantity of powder, was destroyed by fire in this city. When the fire was raging and the firemen were endeavoring to subdue it, a tremendous explosion occurred, bringing down the walls with a frightful crash and scattering burning brands for several blocks in all directions. Over fifty persons were killed and wounded, either directly by the falling debris or by the explosion itself. Among the number being five chiefs of the fire department, several firemen and the resident consul for Venezuela. The calamity is one of the most disastrous that has occurred to this city for many years, and has produced a feeling of general consternation and horror. All business is practically suspended, and every effort is being directed to an examination of the ruins and discovery of the extent of loss of life, which cannot be now estimated with certainty. Working parties were at once organized, and it is hoped that in twenty-four hours full details as to the number of dead and wounded as well as the financial loss can be ascertained.

EXILES ROASTED ALIVE.

The City of Tomsik, Western Siberia,
Destroyed by Fire.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 19.—The city of Tomsik was visited simultaneously by a conflagration and a cyclone, and the result of the combined disasters was the destruction of three-fourths of the city and the loss of hundreds of lives. The scenes during the raging of the fire are described as horrible in the extreme. The cathedral was burned to ashes, and its falling walls, striking the buildings of an adjacent hospital, crushed them in pieces and buried the inmates, who were roasted alive. The garrison of Russian soldiery refused to lend the least assistance in saving the lives or property of the residents, whom they styled "worthless exiles." Almost before the fire and cyclone had completed their work of destruction, there was a sudden fall in the temperature, and a heavy snowstorm added to the horrors of the unfortunate victims. Tomsik is the capital city of western Siberia, and is inhabited almost wholly by exiles.

Germany.

BERLIN, May 19.—The socialists of Berlin are forming a central strike committee, composed of delegates from all trades, to counteract employers' associations.

BERLIN, May 19.—It is believed now that the Catholic element in the Reichstag have decided to support the Kaiser's military bill, which will insure its passage. In an interview Prince Bismarck expressed the opinion that Germany would not attack France, but if it became necessary to do so, the former would provoke France to begin hostilities, and that it was well understood in Germany in such an event Russia would come to the assistance of France, and that under these conditions Germany would ally herself with Austria against Russia.

France.

MARSEILLES, May 19.—One of the boilers of the steamer Ville de Tangier exploded here today. Three of the crew of the steamer were killed and four were badly injured. The steamer sustained much damage.

Hungary.

PESTH, May 19.—The government has introduced a bill in the Hungarian diet providing that workmen shall perform no labor on Sunday, but shall have continuous rest for twenty-four hours.

England.

LONDON, May 19.—The troubles existing among striking sailors and shipwrights of Hamburg have been settled.

New York Labor Notes.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The Pattern Maker's National League of America will begin a convention at the Ashland house. About twenty delegates will be in attendance. A number of the delegates are in town.

Charles W. Rubsdorf, the new walking delegate of the tin and sheet iron works, reports that the strike at the Hayes Skylight Company's works was settled, the men having gained their demands.

Remarkable Aquatic Feat.

LONDON, May 19.—The American swimmer, Davis Dalton, swam on his back from Putney to London Bridge. He performed the feat with all his clothes on, wearing a high silk hat and with his hands clasped behind him, and using neither his legs nor arms. He lost ground several times through inability to steer himself, and once remained sta-

tionary for several minutes, nevertheless he did the distance in eight hours.

Postmaster Paul Dead.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 19.—George H. Paul, ex-postmaster of Milwaukee, died at his residence in this city. Since Wednesday morning he has been unconscious. He was stricken with apoplexy Tuesday morning while working at his desk. His remains will be sent to Milwaukee for interment.

Clue to a Murder.

GREAT FALLS, N. H., May 19.—A vest supposed to have belonged to Hiram Sawtelle has been found by some fishermen near Keys Brook on the road traversed by Isaac Sawtelle at the time the murder occurred. The vest had a hole in it as if made by a bullet.

Indiana Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The following Indiana postmasters have been appointed: Indiana—Langdon, W. Young; Muncie, J. M. Sheets; Reddington, S. Gilbert.

George Francis Train Arrives.

NEW YORK, May 19.—George Francis Train has arrived on the steamer Etruria, having left Queenstown one week ago. He left at once for Tacoma via the New York Central railway.

GAVE THEM THE SLIP.

Crawford, the New York Express Thief,
Escapes in South America.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Edmund Sturges Crawford, the Adams express thief, has escaped from the Honduras government and has taken to the woods. He had been taken down to Porto Cortez by a file of soldiers to await final papers of extradition. He was permitted to go into a closet built over the water. It was at dark and he managed to slip into a boat held in readiness by confederates and disappeared into the darkness.

It is of importance for the express company to produce Crawford in any proceeding leading to a recovery of the \$41,000 paid over to the bank. The method by which the bogus package of bank notes was substituted for the real one is as much of a mystery as ever, and whether Crawford had confederates or not must still remain a question of legal doubt.

Mr. John Hovey said that the Adams express company had not the least idea of abandoning the pursuit. This season of the year in central America was especially trying to northerners, but the Pinkerton men, who have been down there for three months, are rapidly getting acclimated and have already more than likely located their game.

A RELIGIOUS RASCAL.

AN APOSTATE PRIEST DESERTS HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN

To Re-Enter the Church--He Leaves Them Friendless and Alone in a Strange Land, Under Whose Laws They Have no Recourse but to Submit to Fate.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 19.—Much indignation is expressed in Montreal over the case of the ex-priest, the Rev. Louis Martin, who has rejoined the Roman Catholic church after deserting his wife and two children, with whom he has been living for years. The general verdict is that the man's action is an outrage and that his conduct in every way is most contemptible. There is a movement on foot to take action against Martin for wife desertion and against the Roman Catholic Ecclesiastical authorities for conspiracy in aiding and abetting the same.

According to the law of the Roman Catholic church, once a priest always a priest, and the marriage is therefore, in the eyes of the church, null and void. In accordance with this law, this priestly scoundrel, after being with a woman whom he recognized as his wife, for several years, coolly deserts her and her two children and is received by the church with open arms, the poor woman and her two children being left to look after themselves as best they can. The couple were legally married, and Mrs. Martin has the marriage certificate which states that Louis Martin and Miss Mary Vanderstopper, both of Green Bay, Wis., were married according to the ordinance of God and the law of the state of Vermont at Newport, Vermont, August 18, 1888, by the Rev. Clark Wedgeworth. The question accordingly arises, shall the church law or the civil law prevail? There is no doubt that if the desertion had taken place in the United States when the Church of Rome is not above the law of the land, Mr. Martin would be called to pretty sharp account, but here in the Province of Quebec, where the law of church is supreme, the case is very different, and it looks very much as if the woman and her two children will have to submit to a cruel outrage.

A Chance for Fortune Hunters.

CASEY, Ill., May 19.—Miss Jennie Fox, aged eighteen, daughter of Squire Joe Fox, of Johnson township, received a check for \$1,000,000, left by the death of an uncle at Galveston, Tex. This is Clark county's first millionaire.

Buried by the Fraternity.

CLEVELAND, O., May 19.—Cornelius J. O'Leary, better known as Allen Hall, an Australian newspaper man, who died in the infirmary here was buried yesterday by local newspaper men. The mayor and city officials attended the funeral.

MR. BLAINE

Is Not a Presidential Possibility,

AT LEAST SO THE DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN SAYS.

He Would Have Been, Though, in 1888, Had His Health Been as Good as it Now is--He Thinks Harrison and Cleveland are Not in it, but Governor Hill is and he Will be Hard to Beat--Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—A local paper has the following: Secretary Blaine states most emphatically that he will not be a candidate for the nomination in 1893. At the same time he does not hesitate to declare that if his health had been as good five years ago as it is today, he would not have written either the cablegram which he sent from Florence or the one which he afterward sent from Scotland while the convention was in session at Chicago. It is apparent from the general tone of the secretary's remarks that he does not expect either Mr. Cleveland or President Harrison to be nominated for the presidency in 1893. He looks upon Governor Hill as the man on the Democratic side and he does not hesitate to say that the governor will be a hard man to beat.

INDIANA IS IN IT.

Congressman Bynum Will be Favorably Considered as Speaker.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Saturday's incidents in the house are the subject of much remark. The Washington Post says: Bynum's personal friends declare that the incidents of Saturday are but a stepping stone in the political future. He has been suggested on several occasions as an available candidate for speaker and many of the special correspondents, representing democratic newspapers, in their dispatches have declared him in the race for that honor.

The matter is not over yet, as Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, has not had his innings, and may revive his discussion tomorrow. Bynum is not likely to be a sufferer. He has a hot fight on his hands in his own district, and the events of Saturday may serve to secure for him his renomination.

Anxious to Meet Them.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The national conference of Charities and Corrections, holding its sessions in Baltimore, will visit this city next Thursday and call upon the president. At one of the sessions an invitation was read from the district commissioners to visit this city. Secretary Rusk, a member of the conference, went to the White House and asked President Harrison to see the body. When the president heard what Mr. Rusk had to say he replied: "The conference of Charities and Corrections! why, these are the fellows I train with. Why, Dr. Byres has been on the board of charities ever since I was a boy. Tell them I want to see them, and whatever may be the program for the day they come, it will be laid aside."

Senator Ingalls' House Robbed.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The rooms of Miss Edith Ingalls, daughter of Senator Ingalls, were ransacked by a burglar during Miss Edith's absence at the Blaine wedding.

BELGIAN AUTONOMY

Was What Brought King Leopold to London.

LONDON, May 19.—The visit of the king of the Belgians to London proves to have not been solely for the purpose of attending the unveiling of the Prince Consort's statue at Windsor, though that was his only ostensible object. It is developed by close inquiry in circles best informed diplomatically that King Leopold is anxious in regard to the continued independence and autonomy of Belgium. He believes that war between Germany and France is imminent and he fears in the general altercation of the map of Europe that will follow Belgium will be absorbed by her big neighbor on the east unless she can find strong friends to support her claims to continued independence. England's influence has more than once before been thrown on Belgium's side when questions of England's pretensions in that direction have been at issue, and King Leopold's real reason for visiting London at this time was that he desired a personal answer from Lord Salisbury that England would guarantee Belgium's neutral position in case of Franco-German war.

HOW THEY DO IT IN OHIO.

Killed His Brother-in-law, and Then Lay Down to Peaceful Sleep.

COLUMBUS, O., May 19.—Joseph Butcher and his brother-in-law, Frank Perkins, were returning from Mount Vernon, both in a drunken condition. When near Bangs Station they had some difficulty, and Perkins, going to the side of the road, cut a club from a willow tree, and, returning to the buggy, struck Butcher on the head, killing him instantly. He then went to a neighbor's and informed him a drunken man was lying in the road, and then went home and went to bed, where he was found sound asleep at daybreak, and was arrested by the sheriff.

Button Tappers' Banquet.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The New York Telegraphers' club will have a gala tomorrow night at its handsome new club rooms, 32 Courtland street, which will be publicly opened. A reception will be given, followed by an entertainment and a collation. About 600 people are expected to be present. There are now about 400 members of the club. Among them are President Norvin Green, of the Western Union company; Andrew Cornegio, ex-Governor Cornell and George Gould, all of whom have tapped the button in their time.

Man's Inhumanity.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 19.—Mrs. Catherine Babbitt, the sister-in-law of the late millionaire soap king, has at last been notified to leave her little home at 130 Seymour street, which she has occupied for the last nineteen years. The aged widow and her almost penniless family are now left with starvation staring them in the face.

Ran Off With the Bride's Sister.

KINGSTON, N. Y., May 19.—While the guests were assembled, awaiting the marriage of Jacob Liefier to Miss Marion Post, the groom eloped and wedded Henrietta, the fourteen year old sister of the intended bride.

A SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR OF THE BROWN-MERRILL SITE.

Caused by the Large Number of Disasters Which Have Occurred There Recently--Governor Hovey Has Recovered His Health--Other News From the City of Circuitous Streets.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 19.—In the minds of some persons an almost superstitious fear has arisen in regard to the site of the late Bowen-Merrill fire on Washington street. This is caused by the series of disasters which have occurred there within the past two months. In the beginning was the terrible catastrophe which cost the lives of twelve brave firemen. The next day a portion of the ruins which had not fallen before crashed into the basement, carrying two men who were at work bracing them up. A week or two later, a wall which had safely withstood the shock of the two collapses, crumbled beneath a workman, throwing him into the basement, shattering a leg and seriously injuring him otherwise. Lastly, on Saturday a man working in the second story of the Watson building, which is being torn down because it was shattered by the wreck of the Bowen-Merrill block, which it adjoined, was precipitated into the basement by the giving way of a large section of the floor. He was completely buried, except his feet, which protruded from the ruins, writhing and squirming in a manner which recalled the original horror at the same place two months ago, with frightful distinctness. When rescued the man was bleeding from several gashes about the head and body but not dangerously injured. There yet remain two buildings which must be razed to the ground and there is a constant feeling of fear that still other victims must be sacrificed.

Governor Hovey has at last apparently recovered from la grippe. His attack was so severe that his physician almost despaired of his life for one or two days and his consequent recovery has been very slow. At present, however, the Governor appears to be in his usual state of health and is attending to his official duties. His trip to the reunion of one of his old regiments at Orleans, last week, upon the anniversary of the battle of Champion Hills, in which he and they took part, was his first departure from the city for several months and is taken as evidence of much improved health.

A vast amount of gossip is current about the coming of Rev. Joseph A. Milburn to occupy the pulpit of the Second Presbyterian church. Mr. Milburn will come to Indianapolis to remain, some time in June.

Appearances after death are not reliable, judging from the developments of the Eagle creek mystery. Fifteen men, two of them sons, identified the remains as those of Abram Cline, Coroner Wagner said they were those of the unknown tramp killed by Emsley Wright. The fact that the remains proved to be a medical "stiff" shows them all to have been mistaken.

The United Order of Honor was entirely wiped out. It is the order of which Giles F. Bradley was three years ago appointed receiver. He found an indebtedness of \$50,000 and has been able to collect only \$1,198. The general creditors get nothing. This ends what was once a flourishing beneficiary order.

The Postal Card Contract.

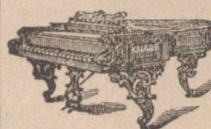
WASHINGTON, May 19.—The statement is made that there is no longer any reasonable doubt that the contract awarded to Mr. Alexander Daggett for furnishing the postoffice department with postal cards will be terminated by the postmaster general in the coming week. It is stated that Mr. Daggett has been deficient both the quality and quantity of cards furnished.

Out of Bondage.

JOLIET, Ill., May 19.—After an experience of six days in the prison punishment cells, Martin Burke and O'Sullivan were released. Burke was returned to the shop and O'Sullivan to the shoe bench.

JOHN A. SCHENK,

108 South Jefferson St.,



Prices that None Can Match! Qualities that None Can Equal Direct Dealer in all Goods I Sell

THE OLD RELIABLE PIANO AND ORGAN HOUSE.

Pianos and Organs Sold and Rented on monthly installments.

All goods sold upon their merits!

None Misrepresented!

all and Examine Goods and I Will Save you Money.

THE

WEST SIDE Building Association

1033 WEST THIRD STREET.

Open Monday evening, and Saturday afternoon and evening.

Now issuing paid up stock which pays a semi-annual dividend of 7%.

Samuel L. Herr, Pres,
J. C. Patterson, Sec. and Atty,
James W. Booth, Treas.

F. M. NIPGEN,

Dealer in

DRUGS, MEDICINES.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

S.W. Cor. Fifth and Williams Sts.

WM. TOMPERT,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF FRESH & SALT MEATS

1107 West Third Street.

THE PEOPLE'S LAUNDRY.

Office and Works 1231 West Third.

Do all kinds of Laundry Work in First-Class Style.

Goods Called for and Delivered Free.

J. R. BLAGG & SON.

—SMOKE—

F. P. THOMPSON'S GOLD COMET CIGAR.

Something New.

Stop at Store, 1031 W. 3rd St., and try one.

HENRY HOLLENCAMP,

Is the Leading and Acknowledged Lowest Price fine Custom Tailoring House in the City.

13 & 15 S. Jefferson St., Dayton, O.

John W. Winter

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats.

Choice Meat a Specialty.

7 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Dress Cutting School.

Mrs. Williams & Miss Haines have opened a dress cutting and Dress fitting school in the new Booth building 1018, West Third street, where they will give lessons to those who desire to learn the art, from 9:00 to 11: A. M., 1:00 to 4:00 P. M., and also from 7:00 to 9:00 P. M., to accommodate those who cannot attend during the day.

ALSO PREPARED TO DO Fashionable Dress-Making

FURS STORED

AND INSURANCE GIVEN AGAINST FIRE AND MOTH.

S. B. WILLIAMS,

10 North Main Street.
TELEPHONE 495.

The Evening Item.

Published
Every Day Except Sunday by the
ITEM PUBLISHING CO.,
1210 West Third St., Dayton, O.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Delivered by carriers to any address on the West Side Four Weeks for 25 cents. Sent by mail to any address out of the city Three Months for one dollar.

Subscriptions may be sent by postal card by giving name, street, and number of the residence.

Items for publication may be left at the office, or be sent by mail, but in every case where items are sent by mail they must be accompanied by the name of the contributor.

What is the matter with the Dayton detectives? Their efficiency in most cases is a matter of local pride, but they do not seem to be covering themselves with glory in the matter of finding out who stabbed young Baker, Friday night. It certainly ought not to be a very difficult task to find the guilty man, when there are so few persons to choose between.

The reporters of the New York Tribune, last week celebrated the eightieth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Towndrow, a regular reporter on that paper for forty-nine years. It is remarkable that a man, living as a reporter on a great daily has to live, should reach such an age in possession of health and unimpaired mental faculties.

A great ocean race is being sailed this week from Queenstown to New York. Three of the fastest steamers afloat, the City of Rome, the Alaska, and the Aurania, representing three different lines, left Queenstown last Saturday about noon. They will probably reach New York about Thursday. It is to be hoped that the desire to beat will not lead to any accidents destructive to human life.

When the Czar of Russia is compelled to order the arrest of his own nephew for publishing a revolutionary poem, we should think it would become apparent that liberal sentiments will spread in spite of him and that his present cruel policy of repression is folly. He certainly can not enjoy his present mode of life so well, that he is willing to continue it rather than to accede to what he must see is inevitable.

The committee appointed by the Presbyterian General Assembly two years ago to consider what measures for changing the Confession of Faith would be legal, report that in view of widespread differences of opinion on this question they recommend that a new section be inserted in the constitution defining carefully what steps shall be taken before any attempt to change is made. This is good advice. Nearly every church that has attempted to change its creed has divided, and if the Presbyterian church hopes to escape the rock it must be very careful how it proceeds.

A few days ago two officers of the American army in Arizona succeeded in communicating with each other a distance of one hundred and twenty-five miles by

flashing mirrors in the sun light. This method of telegraphy (helio-graphy it is called) is receiving a great deal of attention in the armies of the world. It is possible on clear days to telegraph in this way over great distances where there are no telegraph wires, and over territory in the possession of the enemy, without any possibility of interference on the part of the enemy.

Some law ought to be adopted to compel the cement walk men to remove the obstructions in less than a month or six weeks after the walk is finished. Of course the walk must be protected for a few days after being laid, but when the makers of the walk go off into another end of the town and leave the old boards and barrels for people to tumble over for a whole month it is time to kick. Even a gravel walk is better than a cement walk with a fence around it to make people walk in the middle of the street.

People who invest money in Tennessee town lots expecting to make a fortune will find themselves fortunate if they ever get back as much as they put in. No one can give a good reason why lots out in the midst of a big wilderness should be worth more than lots in the city of Dayton. It will probably be twenty-five or fifty years before any city in Eastern Tennessee will outstrip Dayton in population and wealth. There are dozens of places down there each claiming that it is to become the great manufacturing center of the South, and each selling its lots on this basis. Of course there must be a failure in some cases and perhaps in all cases. Not more than two or three of the cities which have enjoyed great booms during the past few years have really become anything near what was expected. Kansas City and Minneapolis are about the only ones. Wichita, Birmingham and Los Angeles, which were the great boom centers three years ago, are almost dead. All these towns have great advantages, but they are not the only towns having them. When lots are sold on the supposition that a certain town possesses a monopoly of all the advantages to be found in a region two or three hundred miles square, the chances are ten to one that it will be found after the boom is over that the town does not possess them. When Birmingham was booming, it was claimed that it was the only place between Cincinnati and New Orleans that would ever amount to anything. It was to be the greatest city of the South within ten years. Lots were sold on that basis. Now it is discovered that Eastern Tennessee possesses a half dozen different towns that are destined by reason of their great advantages to become the greatest cities of the South. Any one who buys lots there, and pays any bigger price for them than he would expect to pay in a northern city of five or ten thousand inhabitants, deserves to lose all he puts in. Even such a price would generally be exorbitant.

IN MEMORY OF GRANT.

A Monument to be Erected to America's Napoleon at Galena, Ills.

GALENA, Ills., May 19.—A meeting of the city council has been called for next Tuesday evening to confer with H. H. Kohlsaat and James W. Scott, of Chicago, concerning plans for the erection of a \$200,000 monument to General Grant. Mr. Kohlsaat being a former Galenaian and a great admirer of General Grant, has for some time had in mind the erection of a suitable memorial in Grant's anti-bellum home, and has finally completed plans for the erection of a bronze statue of Grant, which he will present to the city. The model by Gelet has been exhibited by Mr. Kohlsaat to Mrs. Grant who pronounces it by far the most faithful likeness of the general she has seen in statuary.

Trades and Labor Meeting.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The principal feature of the meeting of the trades and labor assembly was the report of the committee appointed to visit the state penitentiary at Joliet to inquire into the matter of convict labor. The report showed that the number of persons employed in the prison are: Male convicts, 1,000; female, 43; citizens, 29, and one apprentice boy. The hours of labor are ten per day.

Escaped From Jail.

CORLINVILLE, Ill., May 19.—Dave Culp, W. Gorings, Henry Metcalf, Andrew Protaski and Billy West escaped from the county jail here. They escaped by blasting a large Grafton rock with dynamite and crawled out through the opening.

Prominent Lawyer Dead.

CHICAGO, May 19.—Wert Dexter, prominent member of the Chicago bar, died at his home on Prairie avenue, after an illness of short duration. Mr. Dexter was the grandson of Samuel Dexter, a member of the cabinet of President John Adams.

Another Chance for Freedom.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 19.—The supreme court has granted permission to lawyer Billings, of Waverly, now serving a life sentence of murder, to appear Monday and argue a motion for a rehearing of the case.

Distinguished Visitors.

WINNIPEG, Man., May 19.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, will arrive here May 28 in the evening and will remain until noon the following day. Sir Donald A. Smith's cottage at Silver Heights has been placed at the disposal of the royal party. The duke is to be presented with a civic address and will afterward hold a reception. All the military corps will turn out to give eclat to the occasion. Word has been received that the Duke of the climate has been greatly impaired by the climate of India and he is returning home to enjoy a period of rest and quietness with a hope of recuperation. In consequence he has requested that there be no display or celebrations during the journey through Canada.

Drunk and Drowned.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—Four men hired a boat and taking on a cargo of whiskey started down the river. Richard Reimy, fearing trouble, was landed at a wharf. When the boat reached Arch street at 4:15 in the morning an officer heard cries for help and succeeded after much work in rescuing William Ingram and William Gradwell, but John Wild, aged twenty-seven, was drowned. Ingram and Gradwell were arrested. An investigation showed that the boat was upset by their drunken acts.

The Foreign Cattle Trade.

MONTREAL, May 19.—Cattle shippers who wished to have American cattle shipped from Canadian ports to England, asked Minister Carling to remove the embargo. The minister replied it is not advisable to make a change this year, though it be done next year. The cattle trade has been lively. Between 400 and 500 cattle more than the ocean steamship capacity offering last week.

Fritz Emmett Sued for Divorce.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 19.—Eleanor E. Emmett, wife of J. K. Emmett, has begun action against "Fritz" for divorce, alleging infidelity. To the charges Mr. Emmett will make no defense. He left Albany for good, Friday, releasing to his wife property worth \$115,000. Mr. Emmett sails for Ireland next week, accompanied by his son and an old and faithful servant, Robert McCann.

Father and Children Drowned.

STANTON, Neb., May 19.—Marion Tucker, a farmer living a short distance from here was out rowing in a boat on a small lake on his farm with his two children, Daisy, aged nine and Frank aged fourteen, when the boat upset and the three were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

Storm at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., May 19.—A violent storm passed over this vicinity at 5 p. m. Hail fell so as to beat the leaves and fruit from the trees, and the wind did much damage to chimneys, fences, etc. Although no heavy damage in any one place is reported.

A Baltimore Brown Dead.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 19.—General George S. Brown, head of the firm of Alexander Brown & Sons, bankers, died at 1:15 this morning.

THE WAITERS WILL STRIKE.

The Leading Chicago Hotels Threatened With a Tie up.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The threatened "tie up" of the big hotels by the waiters may occur at once, effecting the Palmer, Grand Pacific, Lamont, Briggs, Commercial, Southern, Woodruff and Columbia. A member of the executive committee of Culinary alliance said a final movement on all these hotels would be made Monday. The committee men, he said, had reached the conclusion that the hotel keepers were putting them off for the purpose of defeating them. Today the committee would make a final demand and if refused a general strike would follow at once.

The war-like spirit was provoked by the discharge of the union men at the Leland hotel, and the announcement that a meeting of hotel and restaurant keepers had been called to prepare for battle.

Will Cut the Sugar Duty.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Heavy pressure is being brought to bear upon the ways and means committee by individual members of congress to secure modifications of schedules in the tariff bill. Perhaps the greatest pressure is being brought to bear by the conflicting sugar interests. Representative McKenna has announced that he will submit a proposition looking to a cut of 33 per cent. in the sugar duties. The California sugar men will accept this heavy cut rather than have the bounty plan adopted, and recruits are expected from the southern states. Meanwhile some of the western representatives are purposing to lead a crusade in favor of free sugar, so that the ways and means committee may have to face another revolt next week.

Protection Against Yellow Fever.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Surgeon J. W. Ross, who is generally considered as one of the best yellow fever experts in the Government service, has been ordered to duty at Pensacola for the purpose of aiding in the preventive measures that are to be adopted in order to insure safety from the Cuban fevers. He said yesterday that he did not think there was much danger at present, as there is a very well organized state board of health that has taken vigorous steps already to keep the disease out of the country.

Natural Gas in Dakota.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., May 19.—In Buffalo county, while sinking a well on the farm of Eugene Gilland, the drillers struck a strong flow of natural gas, which increased so rapidly in volume that they had to cease operations.

Philadelphia Fire.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—Fire in Kelly Brothers' sash and blind factory and Walter A. Woods, dealer in farmers' supplies, adjoining, caused a damage of \$18,000.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

France is pushing her interests in Africa. Carpenters at Dayton, Ohio, are on a strike.

The merry, merry cut goes on on western passenger roads. Aleck Storke, colored murderer, hanged at Donaldville, Ga., Friday.

Mrs. Frank Leslie cables to New York that she is not to be married.

Powderly has made an appeal for the K. of L. carpenters at Chicago.

Falling clay bank buried four boys in South Brooklyn, N. Y., Friday.

Queen Victoria's birthday is May 24, but it will be celebrated May 21.

Brazilians, on May 13, celebrated in great style the abolition of slavery.

They'll sell "original packages" in Massachusetts now, and test the law.

Senator Sherman has purchased the Hancock county (Ohio) fair grounds.

Mayor Grant being hors de combat, Tammany is looking for a new leader.

Now 'tis said that Stanley will marry Dorothy Tennant, a beautiful English girl.

Miss Clara Ward, formerly of Detroit, will wed Prince Chimay, at Paree, on Tuesday.

Dave Stratton, one of the desperadoes of the Hatfield-McCoy feud, killed by the cars, Friday.

Andrew Freeman, of Shelby county, Illinois, was robbed of \$13,000 on a train near Cincinnati.

James McGuire buncoed out of \$2,000 at Lima, O., Friday. Played the old, old bank deposit gag.

Louis Elkins and Ed. Elkins dueling at Seala, Ala., over a young lady. Elkins is dead and Smith will die.

Ada Ekstrom, insane, threw her two babies from a window in Chicago, Friday. One will die and the other may live.

Charities conference at Baltimore thinks the admission of pauper immigrants to this country is a great evil that should be abated.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew on Thursday accepted the invitation of the Chicago Press club to address them in the auditorium June 5.

Texas Farmers' alliance men are in an excitable state of mind, a million dollars of their money being said to have been wasted by the managers of Dallas.

Kentaro Kaneko, secretary of the privy council of Japan, called at the World's fair headquarters in Chicago to make arrangements for the Japanese exhibit.

The Presbyterian committee on revision reported in favor of referring the matter back to the Presbyteries, but the reformers are making a vigorous attack on the report.

The remains of Ann Rutledge, Abraham Lincoln's old sweetheart, were disinterred at Petersburg, Ill., after having been in the country graveyard at Concord over half a century, and were buried at Oakland today.

BASE BALL.

[AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.]

Brooklyn..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3
Toledo..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3

Base hits—Brooklyn 5, Toledo 7. Errors—Brooklyn 3, Toledo 5. Batteries—Daily and Foy; Healy and Rogers, Umpire—O'Brien.

Rochester..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—3
Columbus..... 0 4 1 0 0 2 4 0—10

Base hits—Rochester 3, Columbus 10. Errors—Calligan and Gastright.

Syracuse..... 0 0 4 3 0 2 2 0—11
St. Louis..... 3 0 0 0 3 2 1 0—9

Base hits—Syracuse 13, St. Louis 10. Errors—Syracuse, 2, St. Louis 6. Pitchers—Casey and Stivotts.

Athletic..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2
Louisville..... 1 0 0 0 0 3 0—5

Base hits—Athletic 8, Louisville 5. Errors—Athletic 5, Louisville 5. Pitchers—Meekin and S. Ward.

Killed in a Saw Mill.

HUNTINGTON, May 19.—Will Zink, a single man, aged about forty years, was fatally injured while working in Wilkerson's saw mill, at Markle, twelve miles east of this city. He was helping to off-bear a plank, which struck the saw, revolving at a rapid rate. The plank was thrown upward, striking Zink in the face. His skull was crushed and his face mashed into pulp.

Broke Both Legs.

GREENCASTLE, May 19.—A small boy named Shaw was driving a team of horses near Cloverdale, when they became unmanageable and in the smash-up that followed by contact with a tree the boy was thrown out, breaking both of his legs and injuring him so that it is thought he will die. Two women were in the wagon with him, but escaped serious injury.

A School Teacher Murderer.

LOGANSPORT, May 19.—Willard Harvey struck Constable McCloskey on the head with a club and killed him. The row arose over the serving of attachment papers by McCloskey. Young Harvey is a school teacher, of excellent reputation and his father is a wealthy farmer. He was arrested. McCloskey was also the son of a prominent farmer.

Fell From the Court House.

BRUFFTON, May 19.—James Woods fell from a scaffolding on the court house sixty feet from the ground. When he struck the brick sidewalk the bones of his lower limbs were driven through his shoe soles, and the concussion was so great that his jaw bone was snapped in pieces. He died instantly. Woods was a slate roofer, lived at Logansport and had been married three weeks.

Injured in a Runaway.

LEBANON, May 19.—While Ellis Beck and family were going to their home, five miles north, their horses became unmanageable and ran off the bridge across Prairie Creek. The animal fell upon Mr. Beck and his seven-year-old daughter, severely injuring them.

Will Retaliate.

WARREN, May 19.—The merchants of Warren, under boycott by the Farmers' Alliance, will retaliate by pressing claims which they hold against the members, where goods have heretofore been furnished on credit.

A Tug of War.

HUNTINGTON, May 19.—At the council meeting to elect city officers, seventy-six ballots were taken for city civil engineer without a choice. The council is a tie, politically.

INDIANA ITEMS.

Peru has abolished Sunday base ball.

Laporte has given up the street car idea.

Handle factory is a new Knightstown industry.

Vincennes' flouring mills are idle for want of fuel.

Frederick Heller, Brazil, died of la grippe, aged 83.

William Culver, Colfax, shot himself in the temple. "Blues."

Indiana window glass manufactories will shut down June 1.

Glanders is spreading among Huntington horses to an alarming extent.

Michael Orr, North Sheridan, plowed up twenty-seven counterfeit silver dollars.

Eyerhart McJilton, aged 70, prominent Seymour resident, died of Bright's disease.

George Anson, Liverpool, England, killed by Warsaw train while stealing a ride.

Johnathan Goff and Asa Doulden, Frankfort, arrested for alleged election bribery.

Henry Winklebeck, proprietor of large saw mill at Royal Center, Cass county, is missing.

Michigan City firemen claim their chief was elected by fraud and forty of them may resign.

The confession of Mrs. J. W. Brown on her death bed to killing her husband in 1879 is a hoax.

Jeffersonville, Seymour and New Albany will organize teams and join Ohio Falls base ball league.

Charles Burt, Tampico, accidentally shot by Charles Brenton while hunting, and seriously injured.

Lafayette Chinaman attempted to vote at the city election, and the "slant-eyed heathens" barely came out alive.

Kate McMillen, Anderson, sued Daniel Ryan for \$2,000 for tampering with her heart and failing to keep his promises.

General W. W. Connor, aged 70, died at Noblesville, Friday. He was one of the framers of state constitution of Indiana.

Highwaymen attempted to hold up Samuel Jackson and William Warrick, near Bloomfield, but were driven off with revolvers.

J. M. Everly, Terre Haute, in jail for alleged persuading an insane woman to go with him to hotel, where they registered as man and wife.

Two strangers swindled Mr. Swindler, Crawfordsville, out of \$100 by selling him the county right to patent force pump that won't work.

His Union Card Gave Him Away.

New York, May 19.—Charles Jackson, alias Buccanan, who murdered Francis Murphy a few weeks ago, and who has been captured and brought back here, himself furnished the clue which enabled the detectives to arrest him. He was unable to get work as a printer in Muskegon, Mich., without a union card. The one he had made out in the name of Jackson, by which he was known here, was of course useless to him, and he wanted one made out in new alias Charles Arthurs. He wrote to a friend in this city to get such a card for him, but the friend turned the letter over to Inspector Byrnes, and the capture followed.

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LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Ella Koogle, of Xenia Avenue, was visiting friends on the West Side yesterday.

Mr. John Commons, of Middle street, drove to Carrolton yesterday.

Messrs. John and Frank Bertles took dinner with their mother yesterday.

The nice cement walk in front of Lydia Bertels' residence on West Third street has just been completed.

Albert Booth, who has been visiting his brother, J. W. Booth, for the past week, returned to his home in Lebanon, to-day, having enjoyed the visit very much.

Chas. Rall, of West Fifth street, is on the sick list.

Mrs. Harding, of Barnett street, is visiting in Springfield.

Miss Lillie Neibert, of Baxter street, is entertaining her friend, Miss Cora Wagner, of Pymont, O.

Bishop Wright returned from Quincy, Ohio, this morning.

Work has been commenced on a two story frame at the intersection of Baxter and the railroad.

John Mathias is fitting up a sash, door and blind factory in the rear of King and Hoffman's lumber yard, and expects to be ready for operations in a few weeks.

J. A. Gilbert has re-sodded his yard and replanted his flower beds.

Hoffman and Bartles old white hen died this morning, and they are mourning its loss. It was quite aged.

Mrs. L. K. Miller and Mrs. Ozias are having a cellar dug in the lot just north of Rev. E. Light, on Summit street, and will erect a nice residence. Pipes for water and gas are being laid in from the street.

Cellars for two new houses are being dug on Conover street.

J. H. Hohler is having the yard to the residence belonging to him on Home Avenue sodded and otherwise repaired.

Uncle Henry Edgington is engaged at building new fences and making various repairs about the Craig residence on North Summit street.

The repairs on the Hawthorne property, on South Broadway, are almost complete and the house will be occupied in a few days.

The Columbia Bridge Works are building an iron railroad bridge over Louie street.

Will Fansher started some time ago to build an addition to his house on Summit street, but has been so busy taking care of babies for several weeks that the work on the house has stopped.

Mr. Doup's building on West Second street is almost finished.

Little Joe Hoffman is at work to-day hanging wall paper for the U. B. Seminary, in a house on North Broadway recently bought of F. P. Saunders.

Henry Dyer spent Sunday visiting at Mr. Tribbett's on Second street.

Lewisburg had quite a turn-out in Miami City this morning. Messrs. E. J. Roger, Wm. Archer, E. B. Gray and Will Curtner all were seen about the streets.

Jim Hoffman—another boy.

The authorities at the Home gave the soldiers quite a treat Saturday for dinner. Ninety barrels of spinach were consumed by the veterans.

Mrs. Riley, who lives with her son-in-law, J. W. Coates, of West Third street, has returned after a week's visit to friends in Lebanon.

Her son, George, who went to Lebanon several weeks ago is engaged in a printing office of that place.

Mr. Abe Nicholas, formerly in the grocery business on Williams street, has completed the foundation for a residence on the corner of Fifth and Hawthorne streets.

About midnight Saturday night, the people of South Broadway were thrown into a state of alarm by the conduct of a West Side young man who was out amusing himself. Having filled himself with liquor he got a horse and buggy and started out to have a good time. The horse ran away before long and left him behind. He then betook himself to the work of kicking the plastering off of the old Judge Dwyer house on the corner of Home avenue and Broadway, now and then making an attack on the screen doors. After a while a policeman came and took him away. The horse had not been found yet this morning.

Quite a struggle is going on to settle the question as to whether the alley between John Shields residence and McClure's coal yard shall be closed up or not. It seems that although there has been an alley there for as long as thirty-three years, yet the alley had never been regularly turned over to the city as a public alley either before or since Miami City became a part of Dayton. The fact that it was not public property became entirely lost sight of, and the alley was graded and paved like other alleys and in the deed to the property now owned by John Shields, the alley is mentioned as one of the boundaries. But recently it became known to the owner of the property now occupied by McClure that this alley was included in his deed. He accordingly took steps to have the alley closed. Other property owners in the vicinity, however, entered a protest, claiming that an alley in that place was a necessity, and that to close it up would shut them off from all outlet to the streets from their stables. The matter is now being considered by the city civil engineer and city attorney. If it should appear that the ground is private property, it will probably be condemned and the alley kept open.

CITY NEWS.

The striking carpenters paraded the streets of the city this afternoon, and afterwards listened to several addresses at the courthouse corner.

A small fire occurred at the Brownell shops in the East End, Saturday night. The company seemed more anxious to obtain the services of the fire department, than they were to be incorporated in the city and help pay part of the expenses.

The annual meeting of the Ohio Missionary Convention of the Christian church will be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, at the Brown street church. About three hundred visitors are expected to be present from abroad.

In the suit of Elsie Cullum, daughter of James Cullum, a former foreman at the U. B. Publishing House, against Dr. Madge Dickson, claiming damages for mal-practice, the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$25,000.

The carpenters turned out this afternoon with umbrellas to the number of about two hundred and fifty, and marched about in the rain. Two bands accompanied the procession. Under the circumstances the procession was a great success.

GONE TO BALTIMORE.

O, 'tis merrily the pipers play,
And there's dancing on the moonlit shore,
But how can I be glad without my Irish lad?
For he's gone away to Baltimore.

Does he think of me, I wonder, in the far-off
foreign town,
With the pretty lasses round him, and the
star-light shining down?
Does he think of what he asked me by the old
Killarney shore,
When I told him that I loved him, forever,
evermore?

O, 'tis merrily the pipers play,
And there's dancing on the moonlit shore,
But how can I be glad without my Irish lad?
For he's gone away to Baltimore.

Ah, then, Thady, darling, list to me and never
mind the gold,
It's only you I'm wanting in the home you
loved of old.
Do you think I want a palace? Ah! the smallest
hut will do,
If you only love me, Thady, and will take me
there with you.

O, 'tis merrily the pipers play,
And there's dancing on the moonlit shore,
But how can I be glad without my Irish lad?
For he's gone away to Baltimore.

So if fortune fall you, Thady, and the gold you
never had,
Come but to dear old Ireland, and the girl
you left behind;
She's waiting for you, darling, as she's waited
evermore,
Since we parted in the moonlight by the old
Killarney shore.

And 'tis merrily the pipers shall play,
And we'll dance upon the happy shore,
When you sail across the sea, with all your
heart for me.
And you come again from Baltimore!
—[Temple Bar.

THE THREE LOVES.

An Allegory Which Contains Advice for
Both Sexes.

Idly wandering along a summer lane
bordered with sweet flowers, the young
man arrived at a crossing where three
paths spread out in different directions.

At the entrance to each path was a
young girl.

The first was a blonde, the second was
a brunette, and the tresses of the third
were of the auburn of Titian.

The eyes of the first were blue; the
eyes of the brunette were piercing black;
those of the other were cold hazel-
brown.

The first held in her hand some vio-
lets; the second wore at her waist a
bunch of carnations; between the teeth
of the third was a blood-red rose.

The first was slender; her lithe figure
bespoke virgin grace; her expression was
sweet and trusting, and her delicate skin
was radiantly pure.

The second was of full form; her full
stature was enticingly graceful. Her
alluring glance and flushed cheek were
indicative of voluptuous joy.

The third was slight; her sprightly
figure was full of provoking grace; the
penetrating expression of the eyes was
capriciously varied with subtle glances
of coquetry.

The first maiden spoke to the young
man and said: "I am the one who will
devotedly serve you, for my heart re-
sponds with love for you. Your glance
causes me to tremble, and I will blush-
ingly surrender my life to you. I am
the one who will ever live for thy ca-
resses and thy love, for my soul is thine.
I am the faithful companion of our in-
dissoluble union. Young man, I will
love thee always."

The second maiden spoke to the young
man, and said:

"I am the one who curiously awaits
you, for my idle heart feels somewhat
pleased by your glances. I am the one
to whom thy light thoughts turn and I
will gladly abandon myself to thy ca-
resses. I am the one who will shower
love upon thee for a moment, for I am
the free and light companion who will
share thy pleasures while our transient
union lasts.

"Young man, I will love thee for a
while."

The third maiden spoke to the young
man, and said: "I am the one who has
not awaited for thee, for my heart has
never felt the influence of love. I am
the one who inspires interest in thy
thoughts. I will feign love for thee, but
will never be thy slave. I am the one
who will unceasingly torture you with
my cruelty, but thou wilt never move a
single fiber in my soul. I am the per-
verse companion who will deceive thee
always during our lamentable union.
Young man, I will love thee never."

The young man looked successively at
the three maidens.

The first seated herself by the roadside
and burst into tears.

The second lightly shrugged her shoul-
ders and slowly walked away.

The third burst into laughter and
quickly fled, and the young man rushed
off in pursuit of her.—[Herbert Field in
America.

A Touching Incident.

It was a cold windy day in Boston.
The air was full of snow-flakes, but it
was too cold to snow in earnest. On a
back street was an iron plate in the side-
walk, around which thin streams of
steam arose. On this bit of warm sur-
face covered a morsel of a girl, not more
than four or five years old, pinched with
cold and hunger and most scantily
dressed.

As she crouched over the warm plate
an ill-looking cur came drifting down
the street. He hesitated as he came
into the circle of warm air and with a
wistful whine looked up into the face of
the girl. Instantly the little thing moved
over to make room for her fellow-waif.

"Poor doggie!" said she, hugging her
forlorn shawl closer about her. "Is he
cold, too?"

And the two comrades in misfortune
shared together the hospitality of the
iron plate in perfect good fellowship.—
[Youth's Companion.

ARTIFICIAL ICE.

A Simple Explanation of How It Is Manu-
factured.

Making artificial ice is an industry that
has been carried on in the South for
many years. At the North it has not
been necessary, because nature generally
gives us a very liberal supply at a very
moderate price. During the past winter,
however, the weather was so mild that
the supply is short, and artificial ice will
no doubt be made this season in im-
mense quantities.

Few persons understand what the pro-
cess is. Here is a very simple explana-
tion of it, taken from Harper's Weekly.

The apparatus required for making
artificial ice includes a powerful engine
for driving the pumps, great iron retorts
for holding the aqua ammonia, a long
system of coil-pipes, and extensive vats
to contain the ice-cans.

The process depends upon the capacity
of a substance that is expanding, after
great condensation, to absorb heat. The
substance used in this case is ammonia.
Mixed with water it is placed in one or
more of the great cylinders or retorts,
which contain coils of pipes. Into these
pipes steam is sent, heating the contents
of the retorts until the ammonia is sepa-
rated from the water and sent into an-
other retort, where it is subjected to
great pressure, under which it liquefies.

In another room, provided with double
doors and walls like those of a refrigera-
tor, are several vats, in which are sus-
pended cans of galvanized iron. Some
of these cans are calculated to hold 200
pounds of ice and others are still larger.
Between these cans pass lines of iron
pipes, connected with the retorts out-
side, and the entire vat, in which cans
and pipes are contained, is filled with
brine.

In the great condensation to which
the ammonia gas has been subjected to
liquefy it, it has parted with all of its
heat, and the large pipes that carry it to
the vat are so cold as to be covered with
frost.

When ice is to be made, the cans are
filled with distilled water and covered
with thick caps. The ammonia is then
admitted to the coils, running through
the brine of the vat. As soon as the tre-
mendous pressure is relieved by turning
the stopcocks, the ammonia expands
into gas, resumes the amount of heat
with which it parted when undergoing
condensation, and of course extracts it
from the surrounding brine. This in
turn extracts heat from the distilled
water, which freezes, as the brine itself
would do, were it not saline and kept in
motion by means of pumps.

In a few hours each can contains a
mass of solid ice, and is then hoisted
from the vat, dropping for a moment in
hot water to loosen the ice, and up it.
The block of ice slides out, and is either
stored or placed in front of a circular
saw and divided into small blocks.

After the ammonia gas has done its
work, it is returned to a retort, con-
ducted to its starting place, and reab-
sorbed by water. It can then be used
over again, and this process goes on con-
tinuously, with some slight waste.

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Broadway, and on South Summit street
call on A. Thomas, 26 North Summ't
street, Dayton, Ohio. Also many houses
so sell.

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nurse. Call or address 1221 Ger-
mantown street.

WANTED—Nurse girl, at 121 South
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2. It gives nearly two pages of the most important telegraph news of the world, which is about the same amount that is furnished by the other dailies outside of Cincinnati.
3. It discusses current events and explains the connection of the matters mentioned in the telegraphic news.
4. It booms up the West Side, and supports all measures which may tend to its advancement.
5. It costs so little that every one can take it even though they are already taking other papers. The person who can not raise twenty-five cents each four weeks to take his own local paper must be poor indeed. When we consider the great benefit that a daily paper must prove to this part of the city, it must be that those who do not subscribe either can not read, do not own property over here, or do not care a cent a day to know what their neighbors are doing.

Subscribe for the ITEM at once. Send in your name and address by letter or on postal card and we will begin sending the paper. When we collect at the end of the month we will deduct the cost of the letter from your bill! Send in at once. Every one should take the West Side paper.

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GRANNY'S BAIRN.

It was a desolate scene as I wandered among the pitfalls and abandoned workings of the Beaver Meadow Coal Mines. In a hollow of an old and useless stripping lay tons of slaty waste, among which gleamed bits of coal here and there. The mineral had long gone its way to the market and only the refuse remained.

The place looked deserted and dreary enough, but I walked on, when suddenly the figure of a child arose from one of the heaps and stood before me, trembling in every limb and a piteous, scared expression upon his wan, pinched little face.

"Don't be alarmed," I said, touched by his evident fear; "I wouldn't harm you." "Ben't you come to take me for pickin' up the coal?" he inquired, falteringly. "Didn't the maisters send ye?" At his feet I now spied a pail half full of the precious stuff. "We hain't got no fire," he said, grasping the pail with his little blue, half-frozen fingers, "and poor granny has been shiverin' and moanin' and huggin' the baby awful close, sir. She thinks that keeps it warm, you know."

"And what is your name?" I next inquired.

"Jemmy, sir." "And your father—where is he?" "I dunno," answered the boy. "Dead?" I queried. "Mebbe, I dunno." "And your mother?" "And your mother?" His little lip quivered.

"Mother went to work afore daylight, sir. She goes out a-washin' and scrubbin' when she can git it. We'll have somesupper when she gits home—granny and me will, and I'll have a fire, 'cause you know mother'll be awful cold and tired."

"Well," I said, struggling with my emotion, "let us fill the pail and I will carry it."

It was soon done and before long we stood upon the threshold of a miserable shanty which the boy called "home."

He hesitated a moment before opening the door.

"You ben't one of the maisters, now, be ye?" he asked, solemnly.

"God forbid," I answered as seriously.

"And ye ain't come to turn us out o' the cabin?"

"Never fear, I smiled; 'I come as a friend, not as an enemy.'"

For answer he opened the door.

Home! A carpetless floor, a bed, a chair or two, a fireless stove.

Cowering close to the latter sat an old woman, crooning to a baby which she held in her arms, swathed in rags.

"Be still, my bairn," she murmured, startled by the opening of the door; "lie still—the maisters shall nae touch ye, never fear."

She gazed at me curiously at first with a vacant, dazed stare; then a shudder shook her frame.

"Be ye one o' the maisters?" she inquired in a husky voice.

"No," I replied, smiling; "no."

"I maun a-knowed it," she said with a nod; "the de'il ne'er comes a-smilin', and—"

—and—here her voice fell to a whisper—"the maisters are all sold to the de'il—did ye know that?"

I made no answer, and she continued her crooning to the baby in her arms.

"Hush, my bairn," she said to the motherless figure; "hush, thy father's a-coomin'—a-coomin' home the day. Has't seen him?" she cried, suddenly turning to me; "has't seen my Sandy? My poor boy Sandy—did he send ye?"

The boy looked at me with a wistful, touching expression.

"Sandy's my father," he explained, "who went away long ago."

At this juncture the door opened and a woman about thirty years of age entered, with every appearance of weariness and heart-sickness in her form and face.

For the first time the boy's eyes lightened.

"Mother," he said, "the gentleman fetched home a whole pailful of coal—see!" and the little fellow spread his hands over the newly kindled fire with a look of pride and satisfaction.

"Hush!" whispered granny. "The bairn sleeps. Wake her not up to misery again. It were a blessin', when hunger cooms and cold, for us all to sleep."

"The child must be cold," I said to the younger woman. "It's clothing seems poor and thin."

She smiled strangely and placed her finger upon her lip.

"Taint no real baby," whispered the boy. "It's only a stick o' wood the granny calls the bairn."

I looked at the boy's mother inquiringly.

"Yes," said she, "the bairn died the morning poor Sandy was taken away. Granny went crazy, as you see, which was a mercy, sir, seein' as how she loved the bairn and Sandy better than life."

The old woman had returned to her chair, and, cheered by the warmth, was sinking into a gentle doze.

"Sandy!" she murmured. "Sandy's coomin' hame the day. The bairn will nae mair cry from hunger, for the father is coomin' hame."

"Of what dark day do you speak?" I inquired, "and who took your husband away?"

The boy shuddered and crept close to his mother's side. She hesitated.

"Here, Jemmy," I hastened to say, "take this money and go to the nearest shop. Your mother will tell you what to buy."

He was gone, but, nevertheless, I was

haunted by those curious, penetrating, wistful eyes—eyes in which the glad light of happy childhood had never lurked; eyes which looked out upon life shadowed by the wing of poverty and hopeless misery.

"You may remember, sir," began his mother, "the great strike of the miners in this region in the year 188—. Sandy, my husband, was agin it, sir, from the first. Well, sir," she continued, "the men had been idle for months, but still they clung to the hope that by holdin' out their future would be bettered. It was bitter cold and Sandy had gone out to get the trust of a pail of coal. He was very white, sir, when he came back and

there was that in his eye which made me shudder.

"Why, Sandy," I cried, "my man, why do you look so?"

"For answer he pointed to the empty pail.

"They would give me nane," says he, slow-like and husky; 'they will nae trust us more.'

"And why? I asked, all of a tremble.

"They mean to turn us out of the house to-morrow," he answered bitterly. "New men, my lass, are coomin' to take our places at lower wages the day."

"But the bairn, our sick bairn?" I cried. "She has been cryin' for a sup of broth since mornin'." She is dyin', Sandy—dyin' for the lack of nourishment."

"Ye maun get a chicken, Sandy," cried granny; 'try it, mon. The darlin' is starvin'; can ye no see?'

"A chicken?" cried Sandy, with a bitter laugh. "Ye maun as well ask me for the keys of heaven, granny. They would nae gie me trust of a pail of coal the morn. A chicken! They would call me mad an' I should ask for it—mad!"

"Well, sir," continued the woman, after a painful pause, "the next day was cold and raw. A fine, drizzling rain set in, which froze as it fell. The little one was worse. She lay quite still now and moaned no more."

"They will never turn us out in this storm, Sandy, with a sick bairn," I said; 'they can never be so cruel as that.'

"The new men must have homes," he answered, despairing like.

"Just then came a knock at the door. Granny looked out the window, then turned with white face and set lips and grasped Sandy by the arm."

"Be a mon," she said, in a low, deep voice, "be a mon, Sandy, and dinna let them turn us out this awful day. Think o' your dyin' bairn and be a mon."

Sandy shook in every limb, but answered not a word. There was a louder rap now at the door. Granny wrung her hands in agony, for just then from the bed came a low moan.

"Broth," cried the bairn; 'granny, broth!'

"Open the door, Sandy," said granny, and taking the little one in her arms, she stood like a figure turned to stone in the middle of the floor. There was silence for a moment when the door was opened, then one of the men laughed.

"Come," he said, "make ready to be out of this by noon. You had your orders yesterday, Sandy, and we mean to enforce 'em."

"But the bairn is near to dying," answered Sandy, choking like, "and sure you will not turn us out in the storm?"

"Well, if the brat be near dying," said an officer, brutally, "she may as well die outside as in."

"Then," continued the woman, shielding her eyes with one hand, "I heard a growl as like from a wild beast, then a cry of mortal agony, and then—"

Her voice broke and she half arose from her chair and looked with a fixed, stony gaze straight before her.

"And then?" I queried, after a painful pause.

"And then," she resumed, with white lips, "the man who had uttered that cruel speech flung up his arms, swayed to and fro and fell at Sandy's feet without life or motion. Then the rest sprang upon Sandy, who stood there dazed and horror-stricken, white as the dead man at his feet."

"I did nae mean to kill him," he said, solemnly, with uplifted hand. "God above knows I did nae mean to kill him. But the bairn is the light o' my eyes, and if any of ye be fathers, ye maun know how—how—"

"He could say no more, sir, for the tears which choked him; tears wrung from his great noble heart—a heart as tender as a woman's."

"Come," said the dead man's friends, savagely, "come. We don't want any more of your whining. You'll get a halter for this day's work, never fear."

"A halter!" exclaimed granny, dazed like—"a halter for my Sandy!"

"Then she looked at the dead man's face and laughed, such a horrid laugh, sir, that it curdled the blood in our veins."

"The child no longer moaned, but lay quiet within her arms. Sandy shook off the hands which held him and stooped to kiss the bairn."

"She's dead," he said, quietly; 'my Jenny, our pretty bairn, is dead,' and, without another word, turned and went out of the door, never to enter it again."

"Surely," I stammered, "he was not, not—"

I could not bring myself to utter the horrible word.

"No, sir," said she, quietly; "but he was sent to prison for life."

"And you and the boy and granny," I inquired—"what did you do?"

"The neighbors helped us to move here," she said, wearily, "an' I helped to bury the child. Granny's reason fled that dreadful day and, as you see, she

still nurses the pain and ever in her ear rings that mournful cry, 'Broth! granny, broth!'

The door opened suddenly at this juncture and in sprang Jemmy, with a look upon his face that brought us both to our feet.

"He's come!" he gasped, "he's come! Granny was nae mad when she said he'd come the day."

"Who?" cried his mother, a wild hope gleaming in her eye. "Quick, Jemmy, tell me. Who has come?"

"My boy Sandy," crooned granny, aroused by the confusion. "It's my Sandy come back with the broth for the bairn."

"Ay, mither," cried a rough, manly voice at the door, "God be thanked, 'tis thy boy Sandy come back indeed!"

The wife stood like one turned to stone.

"Escaped?" she gasped, with a shudder, as her husband held out his arms, "escaped?"

"Nae, my lass," he cried. "Never fear, 'tis not escaped I am, but pardoned, Jenny—pardoned."

That meeting was too sacred for a stranger's eye to witness, and so I silently stole away and left them; the strong man shaken with emotion, wife and child sobbing upon his breast, and granny, with her "bairn" tenderly clasped in her arms, smiling upon the group in placid, sweet content.

TOOTHACHE AND MIND CURE

After supper the other night Mr. Bowser went to his overcoat pocket and got out a small book and began reading it, and after waiting long enough to let him understand that I had no curiosity on the subject, I inquired:

"Something new on poultry?"

"No."

"It isn't Hoyle?"

"No."

"Well, what is it?"

"I can tell you the title of it, but you can't understand. It is a very, very deep work."

"Oh, it is! You can understand a very, very deep work and I can't."

"Naturally. Man has the stronger, deeper mind, of course. The title of this work is: 'Nature's Diseases and Remedies—Control of the Body by the Mind.'"

"Bosh!"

"What? What's that?"

"You are too old to waste time on such nonsense, Mr. Bowser."

"Nonsense! Why, it's the plainest principle of philosophy in the world. The human body is but clay, the soul is immortal. The soul is the mind. The mind ought to be able to control the body."

"Yes, in some cases."

"In all cases, Mrs. Bowser. For instance, you stub your toe. It hurts. You let your mind turn to something else and the pain ceases."

"Humph!"

"That's it! That's the usual way of the ignorant—ridicule what they can't argue and discuss in a sensible manner. I have often wondered if you really had a soul."

"Don't worry yourself, Mr. Bowser. If I haven't got any soul I've got some common sense."

"Very well. It's no use to talk to a person brought up in a log house on the edge of a huckleberry marsh. I know that the mind can control the body. You deny it. I hope to furnish you with proofs within the week."

He was to furnish them that night. We were about ready to go up stairs and he had been out bareheaded and in his slippers to see if the barn door was locked, when he suddenly gave a great start and cried out:

"Gee—mi—my to Johnson!"

"What's the matter?"

"That tooth tried to jump clean out of my head. Whew! Yi! Hang it!"

He sat down to hold his jaw and heave to and fro and I said:

"Your tooth jumps. It hurts you. You let your mind turn to something else and the pain ceases."

He looked up at me with the glint of pounded glass in his eyes and was about to reply in kind when the jumper jumped in on him again and he seized his jaw and yelled:

"Great Scots to scatteration, but I can't stand this! Get me some camphor!"

I got him some and after a time the pain eased up and he went to bed. He expected me to say something about "Control of the Body by the Mind," but I was waiting. I knew that he wouldn't get off so easily and could afford to give him a little time. I was just falling asleep when Mr. Bowser suddenly lifted his feet high in air and uttered a whoop which set a neighbor's dog to barking, followed by the remark:

"Thunder and lightning!"

"Mr. Bowser, are you asleep?" I asked.

"Asleep! No! I'm dead! Say, this infernal thing has come back on me! Where's that camphor?"

"On the bureau, dear, but it won't do you no good."

"Jewhittaker! but she's jumping my jaw right out of its socket! I've got to have something done for me or I won't live ten minutes!"

"Pshaw, Mr. Bowser! Have some grit and spunk about you! What is a little toothache?"

"Grit! grit!" he shouted, as he danced on one leg. "I've got more grit than any seven families like yours rolled together; but this is awful—awful! Are you going to lie there and see me drop dead?"

"You can stop it if you will. Just lie down and put your mind at work. Think of something else. Think of being out in the woods at a May Day festival—beautiful flowers—happy children—green—"

"Green—a green—"

yelled. "Haven't we got any paragonie in the house?"

"Yes, but it's down stairs in the medicine-box. Why don't you experiment a little, Mr. Bowser? If there is anything in your theory now is a good time to try it. If you can imagine that—"

"Paragonie—peppermint—landanum—hot ashes—hot salt—cotton batting!" howled as he pranced around and finally disappeared down stairs. He was gone about five minutes, and then came back on the jump with the box under his arm. He filled his mouth with pain-killer, tried mustard, flew to peppermint, and after exhausting all the remedies he jumped up and down in the middle of the room and yelled "fire!"

I had to get up and go down and stir up the fire and make a warm poultice for his jaw and fuss around for an hour, and he finally grew easier. Then I said to him:

"Mr. Bowser, you brought home a book last night."

"Never!"

"You brought home a book about the control of the body by the mind."

"No, I didn't!"

"In your argument you declared that the soul was the mind, and that the mind had control of the body."

"Get into bed and keep still."

"No, sir! You stub your toe. It hurts. You let your mind turn to some—"

"I never said it!"

"Mr. Bowser, what cured your toothache—faith, imagination or liquids?"

"I—I—Who's talking about toothache?"

Mrs. Bowser, you get into bed and go to sleep, and in the morning I'll have a long talk with you! We don't seem to be mated to each other, and this matter can probably be arranged to our mutual satisfaction and without publicity."

Next morning he got down stairs and got hold of the book first, and I afterward found some leaves scattered in the back yard.—[Detroit Free Press.

Literary Clubs.

All over the far West there is a truly remarkable literary movement. It is shown by the great number of libraries, literary clubs, Shakespeare societies, Browning societies, and historical societies, that are coming into existence, not merely in the more central States, such as Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Minnesota, and Wisconsin, but in Oregon, Washington, Dakota, California, Texas, and Missouri. This movement was powerfully accelerated by the Chautauqua system, but has now acquired strength enough in many States to advance without external aid.

The smaller country colleges have been constantly widening the range of their enlightening influence. There are many such in Ohio, Indiana, and elsewhere, which go along in their quiet unobtrusive way, helping young men to an education by simply being near where they live. Many a farmer's son can go to college if the institution is within half a day's ride of his father's house who could not enjoy this advantage if he had to make long and expensive journeys every year and live where he could not earn any part of his expenses. The vacations spent in the paternal fields at home may go some way toward making the college education a possibility.

But, besides this, each of these institutions is likely to have among its corps of instructors persons of genuine culture and nobility of mind. Around them the more liberal minds naturally gather, and all kinds of good influences are exerted. Clubs are formed, imitated, multiplied, and thus the benign modern spirit is fostered and diffused. Finally, too, societies are formed which unite persons who desire knowledge as well as literature, and societies that modestly discuss the living questions of the time.

Suppose the ladies of Indianapolis do style their literary club "The Indianapolis Propylaeum!" What was Athens when Pericles caused that magnificent portal to be placed at the entrance to the acropolis? A city containing a smaller population than that of Indianapolis, and not a tenth part as large as Chicago's mighty mass of human beings. Its public revenue was trifling indeed compared with that of a fourth-rate city of to-day.

Yet of all the cities that ever existed within the borders of Europe, Athens is the dearest to the civilized man, and it holds that place in the affection and pride of our race because a few men once lived there who loved that very culture which is now spreading through the western States. They packed no beef; they had no elevators; they were not enterprising. They loved wisdom, mental culture, and beauty.—[Exchange.

Impersonal Journalism.

Victor F. Lawson, the proprietor of the Chicago Daily News, which is considered, in many respects, to be the best edited newspaper in the United States, and which is certainly one of the most successful papers in the country, expresses the following views as to what should constitute a true newspaper: "I am a believer in impersonal journalism. Running a newspaper on that line is far more satisfactory and effective, I think, than with signed articles. Another thing I advocate is the complete divorce of the counting-room from the editorial department. The men in the editorial room should not know anything about the business relations of the paper with any firm or corporation, and the counting-room should not interfere in any way with the publication of news. By that system the paper becomes known, sincere and honest in news publications and editorial utterances, and gains the respect and confidence of the public."